

# SOME TOAD SONGS

BUT, SERIOUSLY, FOLKS

an l.a. poetess  
stormed out of a reading  
a friend of mine was giving,

but not before she had intoned,  
"i cannot abide poems  
that are intended to make me laugh!"

since then, i've been afflicted  
with this nightmare  
that she shows up at one of the  
increasingly less frequent readings  
at which i am invited to participate

and i can't find a single funny poem.

## GERALD LOCKLIN